

to front
No. 1

A
NEW COLLECTION
OF
ENIGMAS, CHARADES,
TRANSPPOSITIONS, &c.

pp 6048 b.

1 Mary Graham,

Will
C. B. & Mary Hill
MASQUERADE.

A Collection
of new
ENIGMAS, Logographs, Charades, REBUSSES,
Queries and Transpositions.

VOL. I.



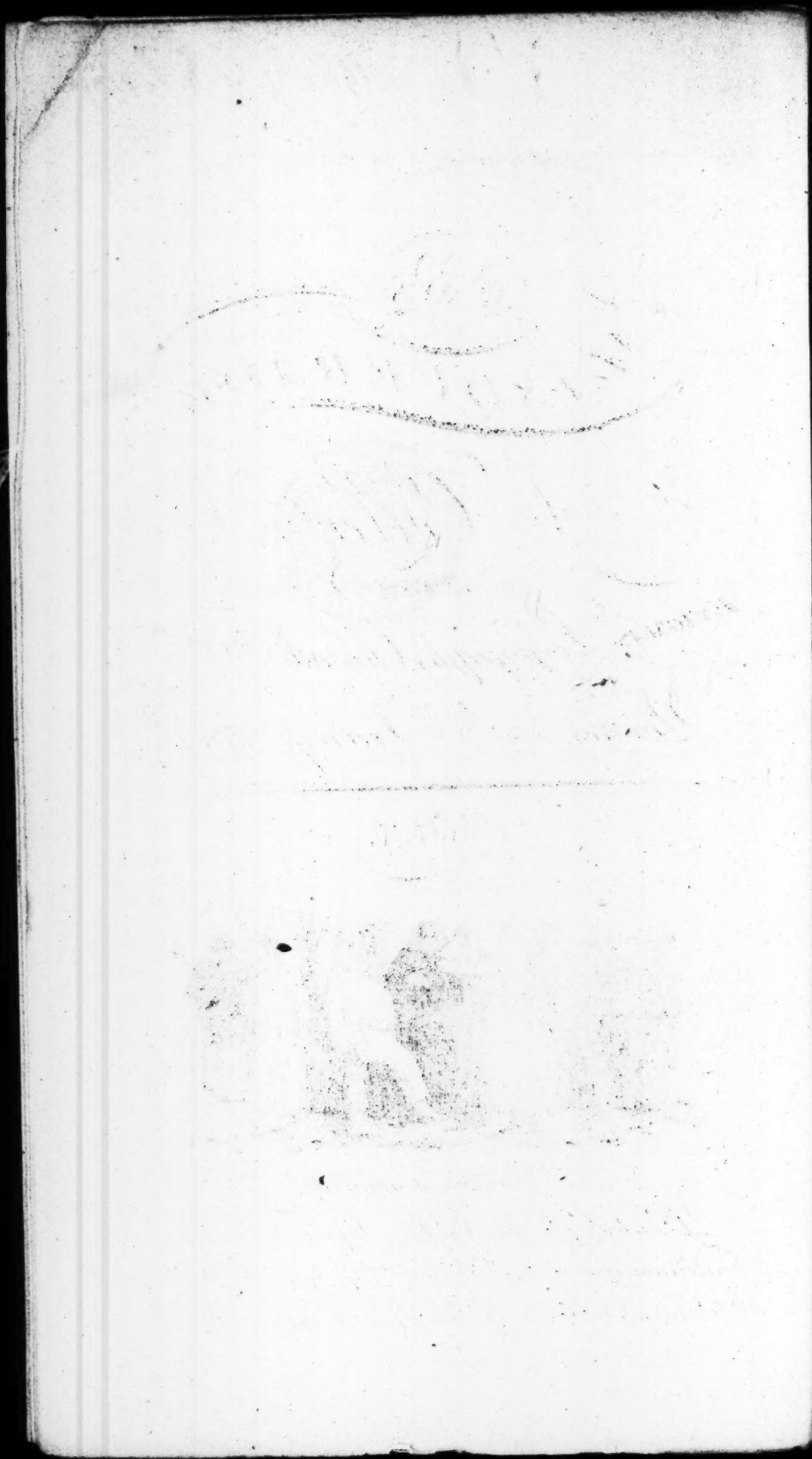
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Advertisement.

THE following Enigmas, &c. were originally made by the Editors, and their Friends, for their own amusement, without any idea of offering them to the public: but as the Editors have frequently heard it regretted there never was a good publication of the kind, they have been induced, with the permission of those friends, to publish it for the amusement of others, and flatter themselves from the merit of the several compositions, and the recommendation of their being all original, (a few of the french excepted) they shall not be disappointed in their object.

The plan is to print a little volume annually; but as entertainments of this kind are most
fre-

frequently resorted to in a winter's evening, the succeeding number will be published on the first of January, 1798, when the answers to those in the present year will be prefixed.

As poetical solutions are generally thought useless and uninteresting, the Editors will not trouble any of their friends for them, but insert the plain answers, and fill up the pages, usually occupied by such insertions, with new Enigmas, Charades, &c.

The Editors avail themselves of the present occasion to acknowledge with gratitude the liberal assistance they have already received from their friends, and to solicit a continuance of their kind support; and will consider themselves greatly obliged to any one who will add to their collection, by favoring them with any ORIGINAL pieces before the first of next November, addressed to Mr. T. Baker, Printer, Southampton.

SOUTHAMPTON:

MAY 22, 1797.

X

THE
MASQUERADE, &c.

ENIGMAS.

I.

IN six whole days the world was made,
But I was not included ;
Eve ate the fruit, it has been said,
And Adam she deluded.

From paradise they both must go,
I then to them was given,
To mitigate their griefs below,
And frame their souls for heaven.

B

To



To all their race, in ev'ry clime,
I've been a constant treasure;
Without me what distress of mind,
E'en death would seem a pleasure.

Who would embark on boist'rous sea,—
Or dig in mine below,—
Or raise a pile,—or plant a tree,—
Did I not with them go?

Who would address the loveliest maid,
Unless I pav'd the way?
Without me what bold nymph e'er said,
"Love, honor, and obey?"

Not Bridport's skill, or Jervis' might,
Had e'er such vict'ries won,
Had I not always been in fight
To waft their laurels home.

Upon the earth, 'tis plain and clear,
I am compell'd to dwell;
In heav'n I can't be, and I fear
Shall ne'er be found in hell.

II.

A THING I am of composition strange,
And like the wind and weather prone to change;
My name and mech'nism if you wish to know,
Read and unfold them in the lines below.
My origin I trace from mother earth,
But to man's careful search I owe my birth;
Although a solid mass I oft appear,
That I'm a fluid I will make as clear;
Pour'd on the ground a liquid stream I'll flow,
And yet no trace of me shall ever show;
But if my particles you sep'rate quite,
You'll find them difficult to reunite:
So subtle is my frame by nature wrought,
That when by art I'm to perfection brought,
Through thickest boards I penetrate with ease,
And crouds of wondering spectators please:
Bright is my face as any limpid lake,
Although in substance I am quite opaque;
And level as the sea in calmest tides,
Yet no fair vessel on my surface glides:
To be as cold as lead's a common phrase,
That I am colder may your wonder raise,
Yet that I do this epithet deserve,
Philosophers agree and truth preserve:

B 2

My

My form's as various as old Proteus' self,
For I'm a fickle and fantastic elf,
And change my name as well as shape and size,
As did his godship when he would surprize;
The semblance of a tree I oftentimes wear,
Shooting forth branches that are wond'rous fair;
And broad or narrow, long or short I'm seen,
According to my master's choice I ween:
Sometimes I'm round as any tennis-ball,
At others straight, and then perhaps I'm tall;
Again I'm in sharp angles seen to move,
Thus through the world a changeling do I rove;
When in a sprightly mood I'm found by chance,
Without the aid of music I can dance;
And such my art, so great my magic skill,
I others force to dance against their will;
As med'cine, sometimes known of sov'reign use,
Take special care you don't my pow'r abuse,
For if you do there's little chance of cure,
But with due care no remedy's more sure:
Tho' great my influence on the human frame,
By man oft kill'd, I still alive remain,
The self-same thing, nor lose my living name. }
This one hint more, my name then pray expound,
When I am dead I'm ever useful found.

III.

IN Paradise first 'twas agreed, I believe,
That I should attend upon Adam and Eve,
And shed my kind influence over the earth,
On birds, beasts, and fishes, and all who had birth;
No person or features or substance I boast,
Yet in all polite circles am often a toast;
On the healthy I rarely forget to attend;
And by the industr'ous am stil'd their best friend;
I alleviate their cares, and enable them still
To rise with the lark, and employ all their skill:
To many poor wretches I cruel may seem,
As I mostly withdraw when the doctor's call'd in;
By stratagem oft I'm compell'd to return,
And obey—yet alas! it serves only a turn;
Affairs must be chang'd, that my will may be free
To approach or withdraw, as occasion I see;
Such blessings of healing belong to my train,
That the doctor's dismiss'd and all's quiet again:
At balls and assemblies and routs I'm ne'er seen,
At church in a corner sometimes I have been;
In short I'm so odd, I confess with a sigh,
Too much of me kills, and without me you die.

IV.

I FROM a famous race am sprung;
Who ever since the world begun
Have rang'd in various places;
For folly to be sure well known:
But let this ancient blood alone,
As oft in other cases.

That they can prove direct descent,
The proof is plain and evident,
Their names did never alter;
But still you'll find them fire and son,
That all their names were christen'd John,
Tho' not baptis'd with water.

A valiant race they sure must be,
Since you have read as well as me
In story old as Nestor's,
How num'rous hosts of warriors fell
By a small part, as stories tell,
Of one of my ancestors.

Now with my parents I have done;
Am I their daughter or their son?

You'll

You'll surely think me either ;
But I nor sex nor offspring boast,
And you in endless mazes lost,
Will find that I am neither.

I'm mild, I'm soft, I'm sweet and pleasant ;
My vesture gay as any pheasant,
And oft from Asia brought ;
But if you choose that I should wear
A garment made in Staffordshire,
I never will find fault.

In one thing, beaux, with you I vie,
My toupee is as white and high
As yours when most you shine ;
And that same wind which you so dread
Should discompose your well-drest head,
Is the support of mine.

To the fair sex I'm found a friend,
And oft at their bedside attend,
And wake them in the morning ;
I often taste their kisses sweet,
But, hold, I'll not be indiscreet, -
Though blushes are adorning.

But,

But, ladies, if it should so be
That you and I should disagree,
O don't in anger leave me;
Try some experiment, I pray,
Before you fling me quite away;
Brandy perhaps may save me.



V.

IN camps about the centre I appear;
In smiling meadows seen throughout the year;
The silent angler views me in the streams,
And love-sick maidens in their morning dreams;
First in each mob conspicuous I stand,
Proud of the lead, and double in command;
Without my pow'r no mercy can be shown,
Or soft compassion to their hearts be known;
Each sees me in himself, yet all agree
Their hearts and persons have no charm for
me;
The chymist proves my virtue upon ore,
For touch'd by me he changes it to more.

VI.

VI.

WHAT I have seen I surely may relate,
When only truths and facts I state;
Thus I begin;—there late before me stood
A vast promiscuous multitude,
Some great, some small, some short, some
tall,
Some maim'd, some found, some loose, some
bound,
Some very bad, some very good,
Some could and some could not be understood;
In all this concourse there appear'd
No sign of tumult, or was heard
Any dispute or uproar, though there were
Some of all nations and professions there;
Divines, lawgivers, physicians,
Astronomers, mathematicians;
Much they knew, or seem'd to know,
Appear'd reserv'd, but were not so;
For all they could they'd freely tell
To those who lov'd and knew them well;
And of the greatest part I could engage
By looking on their face to tell their age,
Their bus'ness, birth-place, parentage;

} Some

Some of them naked were, the rest
Like savages in skins of beasts were drest,
Which clad their backs, but naked were their
breasts. }

All this I saw on English ground,
If you will search 'tis easy found.

VII.

LADIES, though I'm alas! decreed by fate
To keep at distance from your castle gate,
On my known gallantry you may depend,
And that in me you'll find a faithful friend;
Through fire and water and through air I fly,
To guard the fair when any danger's nigh:
My form is graceful, yet I am not vain,
Though fashion'd from my cradle to give pain;
No foppish beau, though often finely deckt
In glowing colors that command respect;
No learn'd professor's dull degrees I know,
My elevation to the stocks I owe;
Nor bulls nor bears I fear, yet won't dissemble,
A run upon the bank would make me tremble;
Stout,

Stout, free, and gen'rous; now and then en-
gage

In the amusements of the present age;

Give balls and plays, though my address is
rough,

My company will cheer you, that's enough.

VIII.

TWO brothers we are,

An acceptable pair,

Who are welcome abroad and at home;

Italians by name,

But I cannot proclaim

If from Genoa, Naples, or Rome.

Though one is but small,

To your lot should he fall,

You'll find him of very great use;

With caution attend

Ere you part with this friend,

When you do you are playing the deuce.

IX.

IX.

TIME was, when following heav'n's and nature's law,

Hundreds would bow respect when I appear'd ;
My look sedition's noisy self could awe ;
And princes my authority rever'd.

Where I was lov'd, esteem'd, and honor'd
most,

Fair virtue's self was chiefly found to be ;
And polish'd Sparta made her envy'd boast,
To pay her duteous reverence to me.

Unhonor'd now, and bent with vary'd ill,
Trembling amid the scornful crowd I tread ;
And now, from keenest fangs, am taught to feel
The venom by my own affection bred.

Oft, when to pain and poverty a prey,
Wild superstition, mad with brutal ire,
Ruthless would tear my feeble life away,
And doom my spirit to unceasing fire.

These

These complicated evils fairly shown,
Shall not this fact be counted passing strange,
That e'en the monarch, seated on his throne,
Wishes at length for my estate to change.

X.

LIKE you, ye fair, I was design'd
To soften and instruct mankind;
Like you my pedigree I trace
To the fair mother of your race.
Repentant Eve first gave me birth,
And all her daughters own my worth;
For tho' the child of penitence,
I dwell with virgin innocence:
With mildest manners best agree,
And softest sensibility:
The widow'd matron's cause I plead,
And bring the helpless orphans bread:
Tho' silent, captivate each sense
Beyond the pow'rs of eloquence:
Nor am I less a friend to love;
The bloom of beauty I improve;
Now point the eye, now mould the face,
Give every charm resistless grace,

C

And

And oft when nature has deny'd 'em,
Have by my friendly aid supply'd 'em;
So Phœbus paints the April skies
In beauteous Iris' vary'd dyes.
I at the Theatre appear,
Siddons and Kemble draw me there;
'Tis there my power is confest
Triumphant in the fair one's breast;
Nay more, my triumph to adorn
The greatest prince that e'er was born,
Thus yielded in a certain hour
'Tis said to my superior pow'r.
Say then, dear ladies, what I am,
And by my virtues tell my name.

XI.

OF mirth the parent, tho' the child of art;
A stranger to myself in every part.
Each India has a native in my breast,—
The West my sweetness, and my fire the East;
While milder climes my virtues to complete,
Quicken my softness, and correct my heat.
My dearest friends upon my vitals prey,
And as they see me sinking grow more gay.

XII.

XII.

I AM a character well-known in England ; and there are few either high or low, rich or poor, but know my name and qualifications. As I confess myself a stranger to beauty and innocence, in the fair sex I can never appear. I avoid towns and cities, and commonly take up my abode towards the extremity of a village. In respectable societies I am never admitted, but in a gang of gypsies or beggars make a principal figure ; and without me smuggling would be nothing. I cannot well shew my face in day-time, but late in the evening, or middle of night I appear, and always in disguise. I am fond of gaming, though must own, whatever company I am in, never fail to end in cheating and plundering. It is the opinion of Burn and Blackstone, that I should always be put in jail ; but be that as it may, my fate is certainly not to be there at present. From the character I have given of myself, and the company I keep, you may suppose me some thief or pickpocket, but as a proof that I am neither, I delight not in a croud ; and as a further hint, I no sooner appear before one than it is instantly gone.

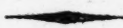
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XIII.

XIII.

WHEN Phœbus darts his fi'ry beams,
I'm seen upon the crystal streams,
And on the verdant plain ;
I'm seen when gentle breezes move ;
I'm seen when lovers talk of love,
And stay while they remain.

No secrets can they e'er reveal,
No nostrums to each other tell,
To hasten me away :
I'm seen in ev'ry farmer's cot ;
Nay even in the boiling pot,
For ever and for aye.



XIV.

Tho' mean and humble is my birth,
I fit enthron'd on high ;
My footsteps far above the earth,
My canopy the sky :

O'er

O'er lab'ring subjects thus in state
I bear despotic sway ;
Yet on them condescend to wail
At break and close of day.

XV.

I AM rough, smooth, hard, soft, long,
short, round, flat, oval, square, or oblong.
Am now honored with the grasp of a monarch ;
and now in the hand of him who executes the
meanest office. I possess the art of pleasing in
a very eminent degree. Am now the delight of
the idle beau, and now assist the skilful artist.
My station is ever varying : I am now thrown
carelessly in a corner ; now put into the mouth ;
now in the pocket ; and now under the grate.
I will only add that every room is indebted to
me for it's chief ornament.

XVI.

DANS un réduit obscur je reçois la naissance;
La crainte, au sein de l'opulence,
La première arrangea, combina mes ressorts.
Sur moi quelques maris fondent leur assurance.
Amour, Amour, tes jeux bravent tous mes efforts;
Rien ne résiste à ta puissance.
Quoiqu'avec un seul œil je vaux bien un Argus;
Je sers également et Thémis et Plutus.
Le galant, le fripon, doivent avec prudence
Me toucher, m'animer; sans quoi mon bruit,
Réveilleroient la vigilance, [mes cris,
Et qui veut prendre seroit pris.
Je suis de cents façons, je prends mainte figure;
Mais, vrai suppot d'enfer,
Dans un corps bien souvent, tout brillant de do-
Je renferme une ame de fer. [rue,

XVII.

PLACÉ sur un portrait, dans les jardins fleuris,
Aux champs, plus souvent qu'à la ville,
Durant le jour je me rends fort utile;
Pendant la nuit je n'ai plus aucun prix.

Je

Je vis par le soleil, par sa seule lumière ;
Sa sœur m'éclaire et ne m'anime pas :
A peine a-t'il atteint le haut de sa carrière,
De mon côté chacun tourne ses pas.
J'aime à les voir venir tous à la suite,
Curieux, attentifs à l'indication,
Sur mon avis diriger leur conduite.
Je ne fais point payer la consultation ;
On le croiroit, voyant qu'à chaque question,
Ils portent vite une main à la poche ;
Mais, loin de réclamer leur générosité,
Je me crois trop heureux, et suis assez flatté
S'ils daignent, en partant, m'épargner le reproche
Et de mensonge et d'infidélité.

LOGOGRIPHS.

I.

YE who in mystic lines delight,
Unveil and bring me forth to fight,
Nor deem me tiresome if my song
Should like myself prove wond'rous long.
That Adam knew my use full well,
The Bible if you read will tell :
To all his race I'm useful found,
But best approv'd when shap'd most round.
It may perhaps excite your mirth
That animals do give me birth ;
Yet vegetables oft'ner claim
The honor to produce the same ;
My parents die ere I can rise,
Thus Phœnix-like before your eyes ;
And both must suffer tortures great,
For drowning always is their fate.
One time as white as snow I'm seen ;
Another red, blue, yellow, green :

The

The friendly brown I also wear;
Or in a fable garb appear:
Sometimes you'll see me very fine,
And oft in gold or silver shine.
The culinary art I aid,
Assisting much the neat cook-maid.
To quadrupeds I cause much woe;
To fish and fowl I am a foe;
Tho' to the last sometimes a friend,
When building I assistance lend.
The rhetorician owns my pow'r,
For tho' well drest with many a flow'r,
His florid speech would gain no praise,
But losing me contempt wou'd raise.
Life's vital spark too I denote,
As wits and bards of old have wrote.
But now my name you surely know,
Dissected in the lines below.

That pow'r to which we all must bend;
And what we call a valu'd friend;
A goddess of revengeful fame;
And Abram's near relation's name;
Two articles in common use;
And what we oft complain of news;

What

What oft in sorrow we let fall;
And what old Saturn's wife we call;
A word apply'd in a past sense;
Another similar in tense;
A weed which grew upon the plain,
Suffer'd till harvest to remain;
Two quadrupeds will next appear,
Which both conduce to sport and cheer;
A third, a noxious little creature;
And what adds charms to simple nature;
A fruit; a color; space of time;
A firm support of Britain's clime;
What oft we do of heroes slain;
A tax by which our paupers gain;
What high, yet low, we wish to be;
A term for one who goes to sea;
A planet; and what's done to hay;
What children first are taught to say;
One thing another oft put over;
Two things by this you may discover;—
To make my hint somewhat more plain,
One keeps the other from the rain:
The vital spring of ev'ry woe,
And ev'ry pleasure that we know;
What's always done whene'er we walk;
And what we do when others talk;

With

With what we've done when they give o'er ;
 Two notes in music next explore ;
 What join'd to home is sent about
 As invitation to a rout ;
 What oft we see upon the plain ;
 Two little words denoting pain,
 Or quick surprize, or laughter vain :
 A term for early ; mark of spirit ;
 What envy bears superior merit ;
 A fragrant shrub we oft infuse ;
 Two pronouns in most frequent use ;
 A passion which the envious feel ;
 A weapon pointed oft with steel ;
 One of the properties of stone ;
 A term for Misanthrope well known ;
 A baronet of Kent's surname ;
 And something that produces flame ;
 What oft in summer-months we feel ;
 What aids when secrets you reveal ;
 A term for easy sometimes found ;
 Fish which in Severn doth abound ;
 What sinful deeds should ever be ;
 What's daily done by you and me.

If all these meanings you expound
 Just eight and fifty will be found.

II.

WHEN the proud hero mounts th'exulting
car,

And hostile armies meet prepar'd for war,
With them I go. Destruction too I aid;
By me the bravest in the dust are laid.
But tho' so useful yet my fate is hard;
My kindest services meet no reward:
For when kind peace rejoices every shore,
I'm laid aside and never thought of more;
Except to aid the hunter in the chase,
Or hung midst antlers ancient halls I grace;
Or aid skill'd fishermen to take their prey,
Which in the muddy bed of rivers lay.
With fam'd La Mancha's knight I faintly shone,
That time's no more, and I am useless grown;
Tho' still in London's tower I am found
With numbers of my brethren rang'd around.
Still last, not least, I boast to hold a place,
By Britain's Genius, and her form I grace.
Such am I whole. Divide me I declare,
A frequent partner to a dancing-bear;
The crystal produce of our native soil;
The honest laborer's autumnal toil;

A token

A reptile for it's deadly venom known ;
 A part of ev'ry head, without a bone ;
 A token that a visitor is near ;
 A term in speaking of the funds we hear ;
 A fruit, to many a delicious treat ;
 With what we oft do to it ere we eat ;
 A word that's always us'd plural of is ;
 Another introducing families ;
 A green that's us'd by painters in their trees ;
 What's done to crust the tender tooth to ease ;
 That boundless place where scaly myriads rove ;
 A vegetable that we all approve ;
 A place abroad of fashion and of fame ;
 A rib whose leanness truly gives it's name.

These various words my riddle will declare,
 Then solve it quickly ye ingenious fair.

III.

DE Flore et de Pomone, avares partisans,
 Je suis votre ennemi, sur tout dès que la terre
 A satisfait vos vœux par de riches présens ;
 Aussi ne cessez-vous de me faire la guerre.

D

Dans

Dans les champs et dans les jardins
Mon espece est assez commune,
Et devient par fois importune
Lorsque le tems n'est pas des plus sereins.
Lecteur, à ce début peut-etre,
Je suis difficile à connoître ;
Mais sans t'alambiquer l'esprit,
Un moyen tres simple suffit.
Transpose les sept pieds qui composent mon etre,
De ma substance alors tu pourras voir paroître
Le nom d'un des cliens du fameux Cicéron ;
Un ton de musique ; un pronom ;
Un ouvrier qui, par son industrie,
Nous garantit de l'injure des tems ;
Du corps humain une partie ;
Un monstre redouté dans les climes brulans ;
Un des douze mois de l'année ;
La capitale de Pérou ;
Une plante tres cultivée ;
Une riviere de Poitou ;
Le gendre et le cousin de ce Prophete impie
Qu'on invoque dans la Turquie ;
Le mais lecteur, il est tems de finir,
En combinant tu peux me découvrir.

CHARADES.



I.

MY first is a palpable falsehood confess'd ;
My second perfum'd and well powder'd and
You ever are certain to find ; [dress'd
My whole is the guide to my lord or his grace,
And squires her ladyship to each public place,
Waiting either before or behind.



II.

MY first is half a place to keep
Food for my next in store ;
My whole is us'd upon the deep,
But always left on shore.

III.

MY first those who know it would willingly shun,
As destructive of pleasure, of health, and of
peace;
But those who despise it are often undone,
And when we reject it it's pow'rs we increase.

My second it is by comparison little,
Yet join'd to my first has surprizing effect;
It subtracts by addition, and forms to a tittle
My whole, which from puzzles like these you
[expect.

IV.

MY first from toil and labor free
Invites poor man to ease;
My next when Sol displays his beams
Boasts much it's pow'r to please.

My whole in elegance is form'd,
And captivates the sight;
But should your palate taste its sweets,
Farewell this world's delight.

V.

V.

TO steal my first the law forbids, they say,
 Tho' self and Cupid join to shew the way;
 My next, when long, a maintenance affords,
 By dint of disputation and hard words;
 The beau surveys my whole with ecstasy,
 And thinks his better half contain'd in me.

VI.

LIFE's purest treasure with my first unite,
 Cheer the lone walk, and gild the gloom of night;
 When ah! my second, Britain's boast and pride,
 From the fond bosom tears this pleasing guide;
 But space nor climate can my whole destroy,
 Di'monds are not so bright, and gold has more
 [alloy.

VII.

MY first is the centre of gravity;
 My second the foundation of perplexity;
 And the whole my utter aversion.

Dg

VIII.

VIII.

MY first's the warmest friend to man,
Has vast utility;
But acting on a diff'rent plan,
His hottest enemy.

My next by man is oft employ'd
To guard his property;
But ah! too oft by force destroy'd
Proves no security.

The soldier rough with many a scar,
When battle's rage is heard,
Has found amid the din of war
Employment for my third.

IX.

MY first no life or feeling blesses;
My second ev'ry sense possesses;
And nothing more affronts my second,
As when it like my first is reckon'd;
Together they a being show,
The greatest nuisance that we know.

X.

MY first is deep and bottomless they say ;
My second's fruitless if it ends in nay ;
My whole is often gain'd and often lost,
Yet he who wins oft wins it to his cost.

XI.

MY first in Rome's victorious days
Did each proud triumph grace ;
My second has the baneful pow'r
To spoil the fairest face.

My whole's a delicacy sprung
From luxury's soft root ;
Yet e'en in these luxurious days
Is trodden under foot.

XII.

MY first is half an appellation for the child
of my second, and my whole loses it's name if
it shews it's legs.

XIII.

XIII.

MY first, as ancient poets feign,
Was god among the sylvan train;
My second's provender for routs,
Assemblies, balls, and gadabouts;
My whole's a thorough English dish,
And follows after flesh and fish.

XIV.

MY first should be firm to be perfectly nice;
My second you have when 'tis lent;
My whole I'm convinc'd makes excellent pies,
And to sup from them I'd be content.

XV.

MY first is a body that's light;
My next a mechanical pow'r;
My whole should be found
Where the bottle goes round,
Which enlivens the sociable hour.

XVI.

XVI.

Tho' my first to my second gives birth,
In their age no distinction prevails;
In my whole they are one, which on earth,
As the parent of rest, labor hails.

XVII.

MY first to wit has no pretence
Of solid parts possess'd;
There's nought more flow to give offence,
Nor firmer when oppresses'd.

My second far more quick and gay
Will always shun my first;
Tho' if they jostle by the way
Is sure to fare the worst.

Through Europe with some booby heir,
My whole's oft sent to roam;
And both alike the worse for wear,
And unimprov'd come home.

XVIII.

XVIII.

MY first has no life, yet instruction conveys,
And might teach us a lesson to number our days;
'Tis a part of our dress, and it guards us while
sleeping,
And when time hangs most heavy we're ofttest a
peeping.
My second's a being so wise, I scarce dare,
United, to say they pass nights in the air.

XIX.

MY first is heat by cold produc'd;
My second's kin to man;
My whole without a fire gives light,
So strange is nature's plan.

XX.

MY first came from Adam, and cost all his woe;
My next at the pulpit and bar's to be seen;
My whole's not unworthy a king to bestow,
Tho' all females wear one if ever so mean.

XXI.

XXI.

MY first's at your table, sometimes at your door ;
My second in sound like a grain ;
And in gen'ral the world doth esteem those the
Who most of my third do obtain. [more,

When you enter in that which completeth my
May your happiness meet no alloy ; [whole,
May your days and your years incessantly roll,
With pleasure, with comfort and joy.

XXII.

HARK ! hark ! the stormy first I hear,
Come howling o'er the deep,
Causing the next, alas ! to fear,
And ah ! perhaps, to weep.

The wond'rous whole to hope gives birth,
And justly merits praise ;
For man, that's sunk beneath the earth,
It gives the pow'r to raise.

XXIII.

XXIII.

MY first is generally dark,
Tho' sometimes very clear;
Adds lustre to the glitt'ring spark,
And causes groundless fear.

My next among the British fair
Holds a superior place,
Too oft a very serious care,
And study'd for it's grace.

But when my first reigns dark or fair
With undisturb'd control,
My second is put by with care,
And gives place to my whole.



XXIV.

My first of mother earth's a part;
Whose bosom oft contains my second;
My whole's a keen and subtle art,
Yet fair in war is ever reckon'd.

XXV.

XXV.

MY first in countless myriads swarm;
 My second oft goes to the mill;
 My whole to keep you snug and warm,
 You with my first my second fill.

XXVI.

MY first on many a barren heath is seen,
 Waves to the wind, and clad in dusky green:
 The wish of lords my second oft is found,
 When seen at court and clad in gold around:
 When both in hands of maidens fair are shown,
 Their worth appears, their use is fully known;
 Astride on both as fabled legends tell,
 Old hags through air pursue their road to hell.

XXVII.

MY first dispels the darksome gloom;
 You love my second, 'tis a home;
 My third with cheering ray from far
 Gives comfort to the wand'ring tar.

E

XXVIII.



ond;

XXV.

XXVIII.

MY first flies swiftly o'er the mead,
And while terrific foes pursue,
My second cheers their flagging speed,
And strives their efforts to renew ;

My third recalls the fleeting breath,
And when the spirits feel dismay,
Steps forth to ward off coming death,
And chafes fear and pain away.

XXIX.

THE mighty power of my first,
How many silent tongues can tell ;
Form'd to create the raging thirst,
My second can allay so well ;

My third in neat and modest guise
Your table ev'ry day attends,
In little space your wants supplies,
And at each corner serves your friends.

XXX.

XXX.

BEHOLD my first lead on the way,
 To sport, to carnage, and to prey;
 The signal gives when noxious gales,
 Or blasts pestiferous prevails;
 Amidst a group aloft it stands
 Preeminent, of course commands.
 My second with poetic fire
 In softest strains attun'd his lyre;
 In allegoric vest array'd,
 Th'enchanted muse her pow'r display'd.
 My whole a lovely captive train,
 Whose beauties once adorn'd the plain;
 With transient charms in vain they try
 To match a blooming rival's eye;
 With downcast looks their woes confess,
 And dy'd of grief in Delia's breast.

XXXI.

MY first is the head of a plant;
 Take heed near my next how you stroll;
 And may I never, (heaven grant,)
 Exist to be my whole.

E 2

XXXII.

ends.

XXX.

XXXII.

MY first, since first the world began,
By lightsome day was never seen;
My second is a particle
Of no small use in speech I ween;

My third, oft felt, is ne'er beheld;
Inconstant, various names it bears;
Rough, gentle, heavy, light, and strong,
Emblem of man and mortal cares:

My whole a far-fam'd creature names,
That ever in my first delights;
That shuns men's haunts; and often makes
A subject for poetic flights.

XXXIII.

MY first conversation affixes, you will own,
Though to utter a syllable never was known;
My next in a tree you may frequently spy,
Amidst it's thick branches, suspended on high;
My whole binds a bargain, and you never fail
To pay it before you take place in the mail.

XXXIV.

XXXIV.

SIT down my first if weary limbs complain ;
Lose but my next, and your discourse is vain ;
Trade thrives whene'er my whole is oft in hand,
Yet freedom hates me, for I form a band.

XXXV.

MY first is what about monarchs doth hover ;
Depriv'd of my next you'll nothing discover ;
My whole is a friend to the thief and the lover.

XXXVI.

MY first attends the pleasures of the chase ;
My next gives gravity to people's face ;
My whole's a sailor's pride, observe and see
How country clowns praise his activity.

XXXVII.

MY first's a patient useful brute ;
My second a safe passage ;
My whole 'mongst many other things
Is famous for a sausage.

XXXVIII.

IN foreign climes my first at church we meet,
 At home 'tis seldom found in church or street;
 My second, station'd in a proper place,
 To beauty (some think) gives bewitching grace;
 My whole may well describe ill humor'd folks,
 Who knit their brows at puns, charades, and jokes.

XXXIX.

MY first supplies porters with bread;
 My second is found in the earth;
 My whole travels over sea, North, East, and
 And is scarce to be equall'd in worth. [West,

XL.

OFT in affliction has my first been spent,
 But when with you t'was happy and content;
 We in my next our excellence may view,
 But then it must be opposite to you;
 When in your presence of my whole I've need,
 To shew how swift away the time doth speed.

XLI.

XLI.

MY first denotes what most men have,
All wish to have; tho' in their lot
As diff'rent as the regal pile
Is from the peasant's homely cot.

My second to a thing refers,
Most various, whimsical, and odd;
The source and bane of all men's bliss,
The scourge or blessing sent from God.

My whole an emblem apt affords
Of man's ambition, pomp, and glare;
Splendor and gold the outside grace,
While pointed darts the inside tear.

XLII.

OH! dear lov'd first, without thy useful aid
This my charade would never have been made;
My second modern misses think the fashion,
By giving way to an imprudent passion;
My whole in Homer's Odyssey you find,
A noble pattern for all womankind.

XLIII.

XLIII.

WHEN people rehearse some blessing or curse
 That's lately befallen the nation,
 My first they will do, and so will you too,
 If you e'er count your beads in rotation.

When beggars implore, and ask alms at your door,
 To move your compassion and wonder,
 My next they relate, of their woe and ill fate,
 And are often caught out in a blunder.

When you see children naughty, and their talk
 somewhat faulty,
 If you to their governess run,
 And relate all you've heard, you'll have justly
 incurr'd,
 And the name of my whole surely won.

XLIV.

MY first's an ugly reptile;
 My next an humble feat;
 My whole a vegetable
 That's never fit to eat.

XLV.

XLV.

TO enquire for my first is the gossip's delight;
My second is purest when clad in plain white;
My whole from all quarters intelligence brings,
It praises or blames both princes and kings.

XLVI.

MY first all sellers like to get,
When they a bargain make;
My next they'll tell you in a pet;
That they will never take.

My whole is sure of names the worst
By which we man can call;
And he that is so far accurs'd
Must be despis'd by all.

XLVII.

MY first those who do without heed
Are likely my whole to be reckon'd:
And often they wish when in need
That they had not neglected my second.

XLVIII.

XLV III.

MY first is an animal odious to all;
 In ascending my second beware of a fall;
 My whole is an author whose excellence lies
 In descriptions that charm, and events that sur-
 [prize.

XLIX.

MY first by virtue oft is grac'd,
 But oft'ner by flattery debas'd;
 My second, made the world to roam,
 Is useless if confin'd at home;
 My third delights the virgin's ear,
 And charms her heart if 'tis sincere;
 It never should admit of list'ning,
 And is a prelude to a christ'ning.

L.

MY first bursts from a merry heart;
 My next can ne'er be down;
 My whole performs a saucy part
 In country or in town.

LI.

TORN by a king my first was made a sign
 Of pregnant mischief to the royal line;
 No integer my second, 'tis a share
 Of this or that, of what we eat or wear;
 Behold my third, it ornamented stands
 With painted gew-gaws brought from distant
 [lands.

LII.

MY first sometimes causeth great perturbation;
 My second is useful all over the nation;
 My whole caus'd a battle to a valorous knight,
 And put his poor friend in a wonderful fright.

LIII.

MY first we see people do every day,
 And comedians oft do it when acting a play;
 My second is welcome to ev'ry degree,
 And the larger it is the more valu'd will be;
 My whole's a performance of genius or spirit,
 Which for boldness or skill is entitled to merit.

LIV.

LIV.

MY first is often faithful found,
 When midnight mischief stalks around;
 My next with state and sparkling pride
 Gleams gorgeous on a noble side:
 My whole emits it's fervid ray,
 When with bright Sol it shares the day;
 Then rages with disastrous fire
 Diseases fell and madness dire.

LV.

POPE says, my first "pleas'd echoes through
 it's bounds,
 While rapid Severn hoarse applause resounds,"
 To celebrate the praise of one whose name
 And christian virtues justly merit fame:
 My second's the security you give
 When friend's distress you're anxious to relieve:
 My whole's a title of no great respect,
 Contempt exciting probably neglect:
 Yet the possessor seldom quits the name,
 But thro' a vagrant life remains the same.

LVI.

LVI.

MY first often contains my second ; my second often curses my first, and though there is not a possibility of it's following runs away from it ; by the account of many, my whole will never be so happy as in it's present condition.

LVII.

MY first's a word comedians dread to hear ;
My next gives charms to the revolving year ;
My whole's the joy of many a happy pair,
Yet oftentimes brings them misery and care.

LVIII.

MY first is the promoter and supporter of war ;
my second is composed of various materials—of wood, lead, stone, or thread, or of a number of men, women, and children ; my whole is sent abroad by the hands of man, for the destruction of his fellow-creatures.

F

LIX.

LVI.

LIX.

When Asia's sons in deserts drear
Pursue their wearied way,
I cheer their drooping hearts, and pour
My blessings on the day.

My colleague once for purpose dire
Possess'd the tented field,
But harmless grown does little now,
Save recreation yield.

Combin'd a graceful form we wear,
And splendid to the eye;
A pledge vouchsaf'd to mortal man
By Israel's Deity.

LX.

MY first's a soothing, gentle sound,
Expressive of content and ease;
My next a pastime will be found
That many gentlemen doth please;
My whole whene'er you make, may you
Gain pleasure and advantage too.

LXI.

MY first revers'd a quadruped will show ;
My next to vermin is a deadly foe ;
My whole in ev'ry book is surely found,
And each fair river has no other bound.

LXII.

MY first a useful beast will name,
In scripture not unknown to fame :
My next I guess that I nor you
With our free will would ever do :
When robbers do my whole, you fear
And justly dread destruction near ;
Yet may a lover do the same,
And not, perhaps, incur your blame.

LXIII.

MY first is appropriate ; my second, tis nine
to one if you guess it ; my whole elevates the
sole above the earth.

F2

LXIV.

LXIV.

OF my first most folks wish to have one of
their own;
And my second's oft said of clothes that are torn;
My whole causes consist of pleasure and pain,
To some great distress, but to others much gain.

LXV.

MY first th'imprudent man will shun,
Tho' to himself it owes it's birth;
My second is a labor done
When summer clothes the verdant earth;
To find my whole search England round,
Two letters tell you where 'tis found.

LXVI.

TO be my first how many thousands sigh;
And by my next how many thousands die;
To be my whole's the boast of all the brave,
And not to be the curse of ev'ry slave.

LXVII.

LXVII.

MY first a planet is, to man well known;
My second's often the effect of fear;
My whole is sure the work of God alone,
And makes us tremble at destruction near.

LXVIII.

A HEALTH-giving spring where gay fashion
My first to mankind brought to view : [resorts
My second is fam'd both in country and courts,
For projecting what's useful and new.
My whole is possess'd of a nectar divine,
Which if taken with reason will serve ye;
If not, to the state of my first men incline,
And my second becomes topsyturvy.

LXIX.

MY first is an animal's coat;
Trees in my next you oft-times place;
My third to your grief will denote
That time has made work with your face.

LXX.

MY first in harvest's rarely known,
 Nor would it welcome be ;
 My next in country or in town
 Each miss delights to see ;
 And when drear winter's dress is shown
 Playfully fly my third is thrown.

LXXI.

MON premier etourdit ; mon second fait plaisir ;
 Mon tout est un honneur qui fait souvent mourir.

LXXII.

REPTILE en mon premier ; je t'offre en mon
 second
 Ce que dans l'arbre on voit de plus long, de plus
 rond ;
 Mais mon tout est un mal cruel et redoutable,
 Qui fait tourner la tete a l'etre raisonnable.

LXXIII.

LXXIII.

CELUI qui trop se livre aux coups de mon
premier,
Qui du matin au soir ne fait que mon dernier,
Finira tot ou tard par trouver mon entier.

LXXIV.

ON chante mon premier ;
On plante mon dernier ;
On mange mon entier,

LXXV.

LA joie ou la douleur, la surprise, la rage,
La peur et cetera font pousser mon premier ;
Dans ton champ l'animal qui sert au labourage,
Et celui qui defend ta maison du pillage,
Sont tourmentés par mon dernier ;
Un malheureux auteur produit-il un ouvrage—
Il est un proie à mon entier.

LXXVI.

LXXVI.

LECTEUR, ne fais pas mon premier,
Si tu veux être mon dernier,
Sans quoi tu feras mon entier.



LXXVII.

QUAND mon premier est mon dernier,
C'est alors qu'il est mon entier.



LXXVIII.

L'ECOLIER franchit mon premier,
Pour aller cueillir mon dernier,
Sans s'effrayer de mon entier.



LXXIX.

LE premier est un fondement ;
Le second au chant se rapporte ;
Le tout ne craint aucunement
Que son cheval ou s'abatte ou s'importe.

RE-

REBUSSES, TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

I.

WHERE pensive meditation loves to dwell;
Where beauty's queen the golden prize obtain'd;
The May-day wreath, that decks the rural cell;
What all have fought, but few, alas! have gain'd.

These four initials will compose my name;
A name to no corporeal form assign'd;
Scorn'd by the gay I court not empty fame,
The gentle tell-tale of the joyless mind.

When the soul-piercing pangs of hopeless love
Or anxious care the tortur'd bosom seize,
A sadly-pleasing friend I often prove,
And give to sorrow momentary ease.

II.

II.

SECURITY giv'n for a friend that's in need;
And what you expect from a doctor that's feed;
A trifling production that's now much in vogue;
And a name that you often apply to a rogue:
The initials of these will bring to your view
What is seldom esteem'd when first it is new,
But oppos'd to us mortals, the longer t'has stood,
The firmer is reckon'd, and the epithet's good.

III.

A KIND of crown much us'd of old
My name most surely will unfold;
Read back or forward still the same;
Now surely you'll find out my name.

IV.

A QUADRUPED reverse, an affirmative the
same,
The result will clearly show a cunning knowing
dame.

V.

V.

A TERM for sending forth, transpose,
A thing of value t^hwill disclose;
Change it again, and if you mind
An insect small you'll surely find;
Transpose these letters yet once more,
A useful hint you'll then explore.

VI.

HE who in hist'ry is for strength renown'd,
And raz'd a heathen temple with the ground;
He who led forth a band of barb'rous swains,
And first polluted fair Italia's plains;
He who oppos'd great Cæsar's conqu'ring arms,
Then fought a death remote from war's alarms;
He whose fam'd steeds afforded hope to Troy,
Which sage Ulysses stole away with joy;
He who for England fram'd the wisest laws,
And sav'd us from the Danes' devouring jaws;
He who in ashes laid that sacred town,
Of which dread Herod once upheld the crown;
He who of late with zeal employ'd his pen,
That we an honorable peace might gain;

And

And he who on the plains of Afric won
Immortal laurels from Hamilcar's son :
Cull out with care th'initials from each name,
And in due order ev'ry letter frame,
A sage philosopher will rise to view,
The best and wisest that the world e'er knew,
Who laid the basis of all future good ;
But envious judges thirsted for his blood ;
And when with impious ribaldry the stage
Had ridicul'd the venerable sage,
He drank his potion of curs'd hemlock's juice,
And bore with patience their unjust abuse.

VII.

TRANSPOSE what rivers always do,
You'll find a beast that's justly fear'd ;
Again transpos'd t'will bring to view
A useful and domestic bird :
From this poor bird take off the head,
Another will be instant nam'd,
Tho' not so useful as the first,
Yet is for greater wisdom fam'd.

VIII.

VIII.

THE beginning of wisdom; the end of all
strife;

The centre of trade; and what's seen first in life;
What terminates conquest, yet appears twice in
state;

The conclusion of triumph, tho' beginning of
hate:

If these you find out, and their meaning discover,
'Twill show you, fair nymphs, what draws many
a lover;

But in that case be cautious, nor always be-
lieve,

'Tis a maxim well-known, 'men are prone to
deceive;'

And while they solicit your hand and regard,

They sometimes will think of a higher reward;

For if I am their object, they seldom speak truth,

But pay court alike to age, folly, or youth.

Then advise with your friends, ere your hand
you bestow,

For I, tho' a treasure, may cause grief and
woe;

G

Pope

Pope says, I'm a cheat, my appearances vain,
That I promise much pleasure, but oft 'ner bring
pain :

So ye lovers mistake not, nor make me your care,
But let sense and good humor guide your choice
of a fair.

IX.

An even surface, smooth and plain,
Doth yet four other words contain ;
Compos'd of letters five alone,
Read right or left it is all one.
Of head and tail if first bereft,
The first of women will be left ;
Take out the heart, and off the tail,
And then I'm sure you will not fail
To find the vill where Halley sleeps,
And his last house with honor keeps ;
Reverse it, and you'll clearly see
A fish that's good for you and me ;
Now take away the first of these,
And then I'd have you, if you please,
Behind the tail the head to set,
And then I'll venture a good bet,

A mea-

A measure will appear to view,
Which I've no doubt is known to you.
Now when all these you've rightly found,
I'll say you are a wit profound. <<<

X.

Ye gallant Britons who delight in arms,
And think that love has less exalted charms;
To you my riddle pleasure may afford,
More than to those who hate the glitt'ring sword:
For Greeks and Trojans are my only theme,
Who dy'd with blood Scamander's rapid stream.
The king of kings above all others stands,
His pow'r unbounded o'er the Grecian bands:
A son of mighty Jupiter was there,
Whom hardy Lycians follow'd to the war:
A man whose transmigrated soul possess'd
In after-times Pythagoras's breast,
Such the belief this far-fam'd sage profess'd;
And strove to prove, by pointing out the shield,
Which the brave Trojan's self was wont to wield:
A hoary sage with eloquence endow'd,
Whose counsels guided all the Grecian crowd:

G 2

A youth-

A youthful Trojan by Achilles slain,
Who sued for life, but all his pray'rs were vain:
Old Esculapius' skilful son was there,
Of his great father's art the worthy heir;
For warriors dying on the bloody plain,
His healing skill restor'd to life again:
A chief for wisdom, craft, and valor fam'd,
Who spoke with freedom, and e'en monarchs
 blam'd,
Without whose aid Troy's walls had never
 flam'd:

The driver of the mighty Hector's car,
Who, as he urg'd his coursfers thro' the war,
By Tydeus' spear transfix'd let fall the rein,
Fell from his seat, and died upon the plain;
It's course intended for his master's heart,
But the lov'd charioteer receiv'd the dart.
Thus ends my list, all heroes known to fame;
Now take th'initial of each warrior's name,
And when you've join'd them as in order found,
They'll form a word devoid of sense or sound:
Transpose them then, and thereby bring to light
A Grecian chief, ne'er wanting in the fight:
For when Troy's leader on the Phrygian plain
To single combat dar'd the hostile train,
Foremost he sprung to meet the threat'ning blow,
And share the combat with th'unequal foe.

XI.

[seen;

TOWNS, kingdoms, empires, on my face are
Revers'd I triumph over king and queen.

XII.

MON tout vient en belle faison ;
Il plait au valetudinaire ;
Sans queue il devient un pronom ;
Sans tete, un tems d'un verbe actif auxiliaire ;

Sans cœur on s'en fert au plain chant ;
Qu'on place le cœur à la tete,
C'est bien l'etre le plus honnete,
Le plus rare et le plus touchant.

XIII.

MON tout---corps, tete, et queue, offre un poif-
son fort fain ;
Mon tout, sans tete et queue, offre un massif de
pierre ;

G 3

Sans

Sans ma tete, mon tout est un habit de lin ;
Et mon tout, sans ma queue, et pour ta cuisiniere.
Pour ne te rien cacher, cher lecteur, en passant,
Apprends que de mon corps le milieu seul vaut
cent.

QUERIES.

Grochet XIII

QUERIES.

I.

WHY is Mr. Fox like a guinea melted down?

II.

WHY is the soul like a thing of no consequence?

III.

WHY is a fixed star like pen, ink, and paper?

IV.

WHY is a fender like Westminster-Abbey?

V.

V.

IF Falstaff were musical, what instrument would he choose to play on?



VI.

WHAT noun-substantive in the English language makes the second person singular of a verb?



VII.

WHY is the snuff of a candle like Mount Parnassus?



VIII.

WHY is a pair of skates like an apple?

Q. 7702
of the four
WORDS

WORDS TRANSPOSED.



I.
TO LOVE RUIN.



II.
GREAT HELP.



III.
SHEEP AT CAIRO.



IV.
REAL FUN.



V.
NO STOP IT RAINS.

VI.

VI.

VERY SOUR.


VII.

RICHARD HOPS.


VIII.

LITTLE SEA.
Go to Mr. Tierney

FINIS.


Ingenious